

# Familiar – Agnes Obel

Can you walk on the water if I, you and I?  
Because your blood's running cold  
Outside the familiar true to life  
Can you walk on the water if I, you and I?  
Or keep your eyes on the road and live in the familiar  
Without you and I  
It glows with gates of gold to true life

For our love is a ghost that the others can't see  
It's a danger  
Every shade of us you fade down to keep  
Them in the dark of who we are  
(Oh what you do to me)  
Gonna be the death of me  
It's a danger  
'Cause our love is a ghost that the others can't see

We took a walk to the summit at night, you and I  
To burn a hole in the old grip of the familiar  
True to life  
And the dark was opening wide, do or die  
Under a mask of vermilion ruling eyes

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(Oh what you do to me)  
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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych

